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Title: riddle

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Four Kings play a game,
 a challange of old.
The game of four
crowns, two silver ,two
gold.
They stand in a line with
hands by thier sides
Down a hall that is

long, but just one man
wide.
Each king wears a crown
of gold, on heads they do
top.
But of silver or gold,
this they know not.
The first faces north, no

crowns can he see.
But his crown is silver,
not known unto he.
The second looks
north, the first he
beholds.
He sees the first silver,
but his crown is gold.

The third also north, two
crowns he can view.
His own crown is silver,
known only to you.
The last king looks south,
it cruelly is so.
No kings can he see or
crowns does he know.

The challange is simple,to
know thier own crown.
and each king is honest
and will not look around.
In silence they stand, no
words may they say.
No tricks will they use,
nor honor betray.

My question to you is
clearly to show.

the king will win, and how
will he know?